WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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The Passing Show.

The worker asks for bread and capitalism gives him the policeman's club.

The exploiting class is now busy counteracting the spread of education and enlightenment.

Increased police forces, conscription, and increasing armaments all indicate that the capitalists have seen what the present world-wide unrest means, and are preparing to stem the tide of revolt.

The workers are being taught capitalist economies, and their children are being trained to murder them when the day of trial comes.

The capitalists know that a slave who thinks is dangerous, and will soon be ready to fight for freedom.

The workers are taught to believe that anything that it distasteful to their masters is wrong.

The masters consider it a crime to think otherwise than as they think, or to act contrary to their wishes.

The police all over the world are being used to break up meetings and prevent free speech. Why? Because the parasites don't like such things.

Free speech fighters are agitators: their opponents are the agitated.

The Australian worker is now compelled to allow his sons to drill to kill workers who object to being robbed.

The working class rears sons for the police force, which is used to prevent Socialist economies from being taught.

The noble policeman has been jailing Socialists in Brisbane, clubbing workers in Dublin, and punching women in the neck and throwing them down flights of stairs in England. All to please the dominant parasite faction.

In Geelong (Vic.) the police have been making a raid on young couples, who have been out spooning after dark, and have prosecuted several "reputable" ones. The police were sooled on to this foolish job by Police Magistrate Murphy, who afterwards tried the cases and severely lectured the young people. "No decent man," he said, "would marry a woman who would lie on the beach in the arms of one of the opposite sex." The saintly Mr. Murphy!

A Bathurst Presbyterian, one of the "unco good and rigidly righteous," thinks that as we have compulsion in various directions, we should have still more. His proposal is that people should be compelled to go to Church on Sundays, and he points with pride to the fact that in Scotland, 500 years ago, a man who was not in his place in the parish church on Sunday morning, was fined 20s., with the alternative of being placed in the stocks. Henry Thomas Buckle, in his "History of Civilisation," describes those awful Sundays in church, when the victims were kept in sometimes for whole days, while several ministers took it in turns to rave about hell and eternal damnation.

According to Federal Representative Howe, the tars on "our" warships are given margarine instead of butter, and in consequence there is much discontent and unrest in the service. Probably the boys didn't know, when they signed on, that it is the custom of the capitalist class to feed soldiers and sailors on the poorest and cheapest food available.

"Nearly every Australian correspondent of the British press appears to be obsessed with the idea that the only thing worth reporting in the country is a dispute between employers and employed." Sydney "Daily Telegraph's" London Correspondent. A recognition that news of the class struggle is of supreme importance and absorbing interest.

"The Liberal Government is doing nothing and doing it well."—Joseph Cook. Tied up, muzzled, and prevented from injuring the workers to some extent.

The Prime Minister, Mr. Joseph Cook, made a stirring appeal for "a true, sane, Christian patriotism." Sydney Daily Press. An appeal for a "sane Christian patriotism" must surely fail.

The Minister would do well to closely scrutinise the case of Victor Yeo. Australia wants no boy martyrs. It should tolerate no military martinets persecuting children." "The Worker," (Sydney). How can we have child conscription without persecution!

Writing of the arrival of the Australian fleet, Sydney "Daily Telegraph" said: "The dominant feature of the welcome was the serious and almost absolute silence that prevailed." Did the "immense crowds" then receive the warships coldly? Couldn't a single cheer be raised for the War Trust-ironmongery?

It is said that over £15,000,000 worth of goods were held in New York bonds until the tariff was signed, when they were released by their owners, who thus netted a tidy sum by escaping the payment of duty. The battle of interests, the lobbying, logrolling, and squaring of voters over the tariff can better be imagined than described.

The Canadian Minister for Labor after a tour of Britain and Ireland, considers the ills there suffered are quite beyond the skill of statesmen to remedy. Britain, he says, "is a paradise for the wealthy few, but the reverse for the working man." Employers are "too prone to treat their employees as mere machines." When the statesmen have a vested interest in the ills, it cannot be expected that their skill will be employed to abolish them. The workers who suffer must free themselves. The profit system is the root of the evil, and statesmen, churchmen, and employers enrich themselves under it, and work together to bolster it up and keep it going. The workers will have to fight this system of robbery and its defenders.

Sydney daily papers are abolishing the smallpox scare. They fell in badly over it. They worked it up with great energy and enthusiasm, and Joe Cook was so impressed with its gravity that he quarantined Sydney and placed an embargo upon it. This so interfered with profit hunting that the interests began to roar like hungry lions for Joe Cook to lift it. But Joe is as stubborn as a mule when he has the press with him, and he repeatedly refused to budge and declare the scare off. Seeing this, the press began to abolish the scare by reducing the number of daily victims. The number taken daily to quarantine rapidly fell from twenty to seven and six, then to two and one, and some days there were none, and meanwhile, the papers were imploring Joe to declare the scare off and so free "business" from its heavy handicap.

At the annual mess dinner of the Royal Prince Alfred Yacht Club of Sydney, Governor Strickland remarked that he "believed the yacht clubs of Sydney were going to produce the future officers of the Australian Navy, and of course the officers made the navy, and the navy made the Empire." The Jack Tar, of course, doesn't count, because things are on a caste basis in the navy. The officers only make the navy, and Sydney men are going to be the officers who will make the navy which will make the empire. Good old Sydney! Your Royal Prince Alfred Yacht Club will soon be famous. As for the yachtsmen of Melbourne and other one boss places, they don't count.

Admiral Patey, speaking at the same dinner, said "what the Australian Navy wanted now before anything else, was to get work. It wanted it as soon as possible." His remark was endorsed with cheers and laughter by the Royal Yachtsmen present, who seemed to agree with the Admiral that a navy, out of work is an anachronism. An odd row now and then keeps the game alive, while peace too long prolonged, causes the murderous instinct to die out.

Following up what the Admiral said, a Mr. W. M. Marks created great enthusiasm by saying that "if the bugle call were to sound, the Admiral would have at his disposal a large body of men who would either work on the decks or down at the furnaces." Foreigners please note; we have an Admiral who is looking for work for his navy, and he is backed by the terrific enthusiasm of our most swagger yacht club. Beware!"

When the Cambrian left Sydney on October 13, she left behind 25 bluejackets, who had been so far cured of the fighting mania that they deserted from the navy and made themselves scarce. The rewards for their capture total £250, which shows that the authorities realise that it will be a fairly difficult job to get them back to face the fine career" which Lord Denham says awaits lads in the navy. The "boys of the bull dog breed" are beginning to despise the "magnificent opportunities" there are in the navy for rising to be captains and admirals.

Dr. Desel, the inventor of the Desel engine, was found drowned a few days ago. It is only a year ago that he read a paper to a conference of naval architects and marine engineers in London in explanation of the forthcoming revolution in marine engineering. The newspapers interviewed him, his fellow scientists applauded him, and the First Lord of the British Admiralty dilated upon the new development when introducing the Navy estimates. It was said to be the engine of the future, and continental powers and mammoth companies seized upon the invention, and proceeded to exploit it. Yet the inventor who had bewildered the world died in penury, leaving his family pauperised. It was not that his invention failed. The means which he placed at the world's disposal are being used by the world to-day, and nothing seems more certain than that the future will perfect and improve his invention until the oil engine becomes the motive power of the world's shipping. We are frequently asked "What will be the reward of the inventor under Socialism?" But what was this man's reward under Capitalism? His reward was the same as that of thousands of others who have broken themselves and their fortunes upon inventions which were exploited by others.

Joe Cook says that "our" Navy is only [illegible] being to be expensive. In the near future it is going to absorb a vast amount of the surplus value produced by the workers. It is growing as rapidly as its British parent has it will very soon tax the cunning of even Joe Cook to keep it going. In 1880, the British naval armaments cost over 10 millions; in 1890 they cost over 15 millions; in 1900 over 23 millions; and in 1910 over 40 millions. The British army in 1880 cost over 15 millions, now it costs over £27 millions, and in spite of this expenditure of 70 millions on the army and navy, militarists are stumping the country demanding more, and pointing to the danger arising from the nation's unpreparedness.

The "Daily News and Leader," London, recently had an article on "Our Imperilled Homes," in which the servant girl in Australia was shown to be the peril. One, Emily Nash, who had lived in various parts of Australia, replied in a subsequent issue and said: "To say there are no social distinctions in Australia is ridiculous. The difference between the social extremes may not be as great as in England, but the intermediate grades in the scale are quite as numerous and even as exclusive. The smallest townships are usually divided into just two classes. In a town of Western Australia, the most democratic of the States, there were as many different social circles as in any provincial town. The maid and the mistress do not meet in society; even at church socials the various sets rarely mingle." The editor pretended to believe there was neither caste nor class struggle here, and consequently "our homes" were imperilled. The lady, having lived here, knew better, and showed that caste and class struggles were as rife here as in England. The editor, now that it is shown that these two features of Capitalism are in full swing, would feel convinced that "our homes," as the servant girl knows them, are not imperilled.

Letters arriving at this office indicate that country area officers frequently endeavor to bluff young foreigners into registering in the conscript forces with threats of legal proceedings and penalties for non-compliance. One writer says: "I am a German subject, 18 years old, and have only been 11 months in Australia. On the 6th, I received a letter from the area officer requesting me to register and attend drill, and telling me that if I failed to do so I would be liable to a fine of £10. I registered myself to-day, but have refused to attend drill, as I am not a naturalised British subject. What I want to know is, am I legally compelled to drill?"

The Act expressly states that only British subjects are liable to service, and any attempts, such as those described above, are pure bluff, and illegal bluff at that. An appeal to the German Consul would probably be sufficient to settle the pretensions of such people. Those who have escaped from conscription in other countries are safe here until they became naturalised British subjects. With those who come from Great Britain or other parts of the Empire, the case is different. They are liable. The so-called "foreigner," is thus more free here than is the Britisher, a fact which makes the latter squint when he notices it.

When you have finished with this paper, pass it on to a friend.

The Adventures of William Mug.

He tries to please the Boss by interrupting a Socialist meeting.

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Write on paper not larger than letter-paper, and thin enough to avoid getting us fined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only," and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

Do not send business communications to the Editor, or literary matter to the Manager. To do so only causes confusion and delay.

If your article is not published do not conclude that it is because it is of no merit, for it may be simply owing to the fact that it is not in accordance with the above rules. Where possible, articles of importance should be type-written.

Our forefathers won political democracy from a class which claimed to rule by divine right. The workers of to-day are fighting to secure industrial democracy from a class which also believes that it rules by divine right.—Mark Fisher.

Capitalist Justice.

Its Administration in Brisbane.

The A.S.P. fight for Free Speech.

The fight for free speech, now being conducted by the Brisbane Branch of the Australasian Socialist Party, has so far illustrated very clearly the squint-eyed nature of modern justice and the unscrupulous and barefaced meanness of its administrators.

In each case so far tried the police and magistrates have made no secret of their determination to deal unjustly with Socialists who claim equal rights with other people, but the case of Gordon Brown, who was heavily fined, with an alternative of a lengthy imprisonment, calls loudly for redress at the hands of those whose liberties are stricken and endangered.

Brown was summoned for a trespass or technical infringement of the Enclosed Lands Act, but throughout his trial the presiding magistrate made it clear that he was being prosecuted and penalised for quite a different offence. The proceedings in this case constituted a travesty of justice rarely equalled in any country, for Brown was not charged with addressing a meeting without a permit, or with being on the land with an unlawful intent, but simply with trespass, yet the P.M. said that he "could not dismiss from his mind the fact that the law had been defied by men addressing meetings without permits, and that defendant evaded this law by speaking from enclosed land, and that he had entered into the land for the unlawful purpose of speaking without a permit."

This means that Brown had no right to obey the law which governs street speaking, by going upon private land to speak. It also means that the law which governs street speaking was strained and stretched to cover speaking on private land in this case. Under this decision Brown could not evade prosecution for street speaking even if he hired a hall or a vacant plot to hold a meeting without the permission of the police.

As the law stands, addressing a meeting on private land is not an unlawful offence, though it is upon a road. As soon as Brown left the road to speak he ceased to require a permit, and he could not legally be punished for not having one. This, however, made no difference to the "unjust judge" who presided. He was determined to punish Brown in any case, and declared that "the trespass was a secondary matter." The trespass was not legally a secondary matter, it was the only matter, and in dealing with it as he did the magistrate did not convict upon the evidence. He had no legal right to punish Brown for speaking upon private land under a charge of trespass, and the fact that others had been punished for street speaking had nothing to do with the case. The facts which weighed with the magistrate had nothing to do with the trespass charge, and his decision was not only unjust but flagrantly illegal.

No doubt in a fair test the Ma[illegible]s decision could not be upheld, but wh[illegible] Queensland courts could Socialists g[illegible] play if they appealed! The magist[illegible] upheld by the daily press (with one exception, "The Standard"), and Parliament, after discussing the matter has practically told the magistrates and police to continue their foolish work of differentiation. The Socialist Party are thus left no option but to fight, and if they employ tactics which have the effect of bringing the courts and administrators of justice into contempt the authorities have only themselves to blame.

The authorities, with all their legal processes can do the Socialist Party no real harm. Our persecuted comrades have a legal standing even in the courts of capitalism, and an accused person has the right to cross examine the police and call innumerable witnesses for the defence. We can ask our witnesses, and the police, any number of questions and prolong the inquiry in each case for days together, until thousands of pounds are wasted in a vain attempt to stifle free speech. We can involve the courts in vexatious delays by calling witnesses who need interpreters, by appeals on their behalf to foreign Consuls, by adjournments, and by arguments on technical points.

The A.S.P. has no desire to do these things, but if they are forced upon it there is nothing else to be done, and by the time the authorities are done with our organisation they will be ready to admit that we are best left alone. So far as we are concerned the fight is only commencing, and the longer the battle continues the stronger will we become. We have no desire to constitute ourselves the sole guardians of freedom of speech, but if other organisations fail in i[illegible] defence the A.S.P., as its most powerful and militant champion, must fight to the last ditch for it.

The Belief in War and Armament.

"In every civilised epoch, the prevailing mode of economic production and exchange, and the social organisation necessarily following from it, form the basis from which is built up, and from which alone can be explained the political and intellectual history of that epoch."—Marx.

Consider the above quotation from Marx carefully, and then apply it to the beliefs in our epoch. Apply it specially to the belief in war and armaments, and you will see why they are supported by the ruling and employing class and their hirelings. The belief in war and armaments has an economic foundation and it is altogether owing to the fact that the dominant class makes money out of the preparation for war that such great efforts are put forth to impress the vulgar with the sight of a nation's wealth in ships and guns.

In every country the dominant class has an immense amount of capital sunk in armaments and numerous callings support it in its demands for more armament and increased preparation for war. Amongst these may be mentioned the army, navy, the church, medicine, engineering, music, manufactures, commissariats, stores, transports, chemistry, explosives, ammunition, coal-mining, coaling stations, colliers, fortifications, cannon foundries, arsenals, shipyards, ranges, drill halls, builders, floating docks, financiers and war-loan promoters, military tailors, canteens, brewers and distillers, journalists and war correspondents, horse breeders, torpedo makers, inventors, armourers, band instrument makers, pipe-clay and metal polish vendors, gold lace makers, medal makers, banner weavers, artists, opticians, powder makers and explosive manufacturers, balloonists, aviators, draughtsmen, and many others.

Vast armies of men in the above callings get their living by preparing for war, and their economic interests dominate and color their beliefs, which are in turn impressed upon the multitude of unthinking workers. Journalists, artists, preachers, and statesmen are trained in universities and high schools to fight for these economic interests, and special inducements in the shape of pay and social distinction are held out as the rewards of superior ability to lead in the desired direction.

This explains how Army and Navy societies spring up to preach war with the unconcealed financial assistance of the armament firms, how files of salaried and pensioned officials steadily perambulate through the country preaching war, how the armament firms of Germany subsidise German newspapers to conduct campaigns of hatred against France and England, and how the armament firms of France and England engage their newspapers to attack Germany. These firms pay up to 30 per cent. dividends, and their shareholders are all interested in pushing their trade.

The Socialist party is fighting against all war-like preparations, because Socialists know that to alter men's beliefs you must alter the economic foundations of those beliefs. With the abolition of war and war-like preparation, there would go overboard the power to make money in a host of unnecessary callings. That is why we call upon the workers who have no interest in these callings to aid us in ridding the world of this foul blot on civiliation.

Red Herrings for Labor.

How the Movement is Side-tracked.

The Rent-payers' League, Port Melbourne. Who Pays the Taxes?

By J. R. Wilson.

Socialists are well aware of the fact that the industrial ruling class and their hirelings are always ready to side-track the militant working-class movement, by drawing across the path of labor the red hering of reform.

Many, however, who lend financial and moral support to the various schemes of social salvation, do so, not because they desire to deliberately act contrary to the interests of their class, but because in their ignorance of the economics of labor they are used like pawns in a game of chess, by the cunning and unscrupulous.

So it is with many who are giving their hard-earned cash and their brief leisure time to support the newly-launched Rent Payers' League, which, by the way, stands for securing an all-round reduction in rents.

Those well-intentioned but foolish people fail to realise (being untutored even in an elementary degree in the economics of labor) that in the long run a reduction of rents would benefit to a greater degree the industrial capitalist whose parasitic existence depends upon the exploitation of the workers in every branch of industry.

Under the impression that they are robbed at the point of exchange instead of at that of production, and failing to recognise that the average wage of their class, is the equivalent of a certain amount of food, clothing and shelter.

They cry loudly "Down with rents." However, if, per medium of the Rent Payers' League, rents were reduced, the law of wages which competition amongst wage-slaves for work brings into operation, wages would be reduced to the extent that the Rent League had succeeded (if at all possible) in reducing rent.

The plain fact of the matter is that the Rent Payers' League is but another red-herring drawn across the path of labor, and that if until such time as Capitalism is overthrown, and temporary benefits are to be secured, they will only be secured as a result of sound organization on political and industrial lines, by which wages may be increased and the hours of labor shortened.

WHO PAYS TAXES?

The idea has been diligently instilled into the working-class that the question of taxation is something which directly affects them. Consequently in every political campaign the question of taxation is raised, and no stone left unturned to impress the slave voter with the importance of voting on this issue itself.

Now, as a matter of fact, few workers pay taxes; the great mass not at all, simply because the major portion of wage-slaves are, strictly speaking, proletarians. A proletarian being one who not merely belongs to the working-class, although he necessarily belongs to the working-class, but one who is destitute of property. That is the only property which counts socially, lands, means of production, and agencies of distribution.

The few who pay taxes usually do so because they earn not less than a given amount, above which they are, according to capitalist law, liable to pay income tax, or because they own their own homes.

As those who own their own homes are few and far between, the number who pay income tax have not increased; but become less in proportion to the growth of the proletarian army itself. The question of payment of taxes need not concern the mass of wage-earners.

The argument, however, advanced by the industrially damned wage-slave re his paying the taxes, usually takes this form.

I pay rent, ergo, I indirectly pay the taxes, I purchase life's necessaries from the various stores, consequently I indirectly pay the taxes.

Holding this view, the question of taxation, which is a question of burden shifting amongst different sections of the ruling class themselves, as to which section shall contribute most to the upkeep of all the paraphernalia and administration of the class state, assumes huge proportions, and the ignorant voter is thus carried away in the whirlwind of bourgeoise, and petty bourgeoise politics.

The important point missed by all wage-slaves thus deluded, is that for them and their class wages represent simply cost of subsistence. In other words, so much food, clothing and shelter; the minimum wage being further determined by the competition amongst the workers themselves for the jobs offering.

Although shelter is as essential as clothing, and both even to wage-slaves as food, it by no means follows that the landlord has had his taxes increased when he raises his tenant's rent (although he may put that forward as an excuse for his doing so). Neither does it follow that if his taxes were reduced he would forthwith reduce his tenant's rent. The same being equally true of the section of the petty bourgeoise who retail life's necessaries, and claim that increased prices are the result of increased taxes.

Besides, if the increased taxes can be passed on so easily by the small cockroach shopkeeper, and landlord also, they, for their part, need not worry since it would all recoil on the shoulders of the world's slave-class, the proletariat.

The truth, however, is that the source from which taxes are derived is the surplus wealth created by labour, but which labour never receives, and will not receive so long as capitalism lasts, be taxes low or taxes high.

Despite the fact that taxation is thus always made a political issue, upon which working-class voters are asked to give a verdict, the truth is it is an issue which affects different sections of the ruling-class with slightly different material interests, and is in the last analysis a question of juggling with the incidence of taxation, a matter about which wage-slaves need not be concerned.

FLEET SERVICES.

"Sydney Morning Herald" (11 10 13), had the following amongst its Church News recently:—

One of the most gratifying features of the celebrations in connection with the arrival of the fleet unit was the unanimity with which the various churches participated. Joy bells were rung in many of the churches. All the services were well attended, especially those at St. Andrew's Cathedral, St. Mary's Cathedral, the Town Hall, and the Lyceum. The Town Hall gathering was especially interesting, in that the leaders of the Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, and Congregational bodies, together with the Dean of Sydney, occupied a common platform. At the Lyceum Hall, the Prime Minister, Mr. Joseph Cook, made a stirring appeal for a true, sane Christian patriotism. The importance as well as the impressiveness of these services was recognised by Rear-Admiral Sir George Patey, who at the great citizens' reception at the Town Hall on Thursday night, publicly voiced his appreciation of the purely religious phase of the celebrations.

The references to "Christian Patriotism" and the "purely religious phase" of the celebrations seem to indicate that the worship of the War God has supplanted the worship of the "Prince of Peace."

The "Prince of Peace" would be staggered if he saw what his followers now rejoice at.

UNQUESTIONING SUBMISSION.

There is an element of strangeness that in an age so enlightened as ours the most vital of all man's interests should be determined so largely by the merest accident.

We accept the prevailing code of morals as we accept the prevailing mode of dress—because it happens to prevail. We reject the code of morals of ancient Greece as we reject its costume—because it does not happen to prevail. Fashion, to paraphrase Saxe, "shapes alike our consciences and our coats."

Why do we look with horror and protest on a bull fight in which a few animals are made to suffer for an hour or two while we look with complacence and resignation on a system, and a preventible system, by which millions of human beings pass their lives in toil and misery and want, in order that the few in spending what the many have earned, may add novelty to their vice?

The answer is easy to give. It is because we are not accustomed to the one, and we are to the other. It is customary to condemn the one and condone the other. This is enough for the dogmatist. A bull fight is wrong. The preventable perpetuation of poverty is not.

—JAMES MACKAYE.

OUR REAL RULERS.

Economic Sovereignty.

Let it be clearly understood that, as things are, there is only one real form of government that matters, and that is the rule of the employed by the employers.

The real arbiters of our destinies are not the King's Ministers, but the few men who have power of life and death over their fellows through the giving or withholding of employment The majesty of the law decides what a man shall not do. The majesty of the employer decides what a man shall do.

The time has come when we must govern ourselves, not negatively by way of restraint, but positively by way of action. It is time that we determined where our roads should run and in what fashion and in what employments we should engage ourselves.

It is time that we took stock of the lives and homes of our people and resolved to abolish their poverty by organising their labour.

—Chiozza Money.

The only working class paper is a Socialist paper. The "International Socialist" is admittedly one of the best. Why not subscribe for it? Why not push it?

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Unity.

The Gravity of the Position.

Union Officials are sitting upon a volcano.

Comrade P. Hickey, in a recent article in the Maoriland "Worker," suggested that the workers of Australia will not gain their freedom through the agency of the A.S.P. or the P.L.L. I recognise that the workers are the only class in history that will have to free themselves. Past changes in the methods of producing wealth brought a new set of conditions for those who toiled. The workers freed from chattel slavery were not consulted. The workers, later, when released from serfdom, no doubt assisted in the overthrow of the landed aristocracy, but nevertheless were simply used in order to suit the requirements of the growing manufacturing class. The workers at that time thought they were to be free from the evils of the past. Chattel slavery ceased to be when it no longer suited the employing class. Serfdom was abolished when factories required a large aggregation of labor. Past systems, after fulfilling their functions, when tottering, received the final kick from the enlightened people of the time. In modern times, we have wage slaves, and users of wage slaves. Every day brings nearer the last hour of the capitalist ownership of human beings. The overthrow of capitalism cannot come from those who are are not students of Social Economics. It can only come from the intelligent action of class conscious wage slaves. The owning section are busily making preparations to stem the tide of education which is being undertaken by those grand men and women who are conversant with the foundations of the movement the increased armaments of civilised powers are but a manifestation that the capitalist world have taken the pulse of the discontented workers. Their agencies, such as Freetrade, Protection, Imperial Reciprocity, coupled with an attempt to educate the workers in classes upon Capitalist Economics, is but another proof that they are as quite as conversant as the Socialist that the system is nearly worn out. That being so it behoves every man and woman in the workers' movement, whether they be Laborite, Socialist, I.W.W., or Trade Unionist to organise upon the lines of the Employers' Federation. They have but one political party, and but one union upon the economic field. I do not advocate a policy of selling principles, or of one person adopting a platform, which would militate against the growing movement of intelligent action, which is being asserted by the rank and file in Australia. As a secretary and organiser of unions, I can easily discern that the revolution is in the making, and all that is required is one grand united effort to assist the workers to free themselves from the savagery of modern capitalism. The need of the hour is unity, surely it is immaterial by what name the workers achieve their emancipation. The calling together of the Trade Union Congress in Adelaide is a start towards the goal. Everything that will be done there may not meet with the entire approval of any section, but it nevertheless is a reflex of the rumblings of dissatisfaction with past political parties. The union officials of the world are sitting upon a volcano. Some are not aware, others fail to realise the gravity of the position. Many others have their whole time taken up in rountine office duties. It is like the sun hidden behind the clouds, although not discernible it is there, nevertheless. The only thing to do is to draw attention to the state of affairs which prevails at present, and assist to form a movement that will be responsive to the spirit of revolt. It is no use to have workers in one party decrying workers in another party. Proceedings of that character on the religious field have kept the workers divided. What is possible in Australia to-day is, to have a party consisting of Trade Unionists, Laborites, and Socialists formed into one solid body. Many of the milk and water element in the Labor movement would shiver until there was only water left. What we have to study is the worker, and not names of party. In my opinion, the Unionists, Laborites, and Socialists could sweep the polls in Australia, because scores of those sincere men and women who have given up the sponge as a token of not in our time, would, I am sure, be once "again working" day and night for the glorious cause which alone can give satisfaction to their hatred of a system of society which crushes human beings. How is such a thing possible some will ask. Perhaps it will take some pen mightier than mine, and an intellect far brighter to accomplish such a victory, but still I believe, firstly, that if the movement was confined to wage earners, secondly, that no member be elligible unless he is a Trade Unionist, and thirdly, a platform could be drawn up endorsing Socialism, and a policy of fighting and exposing all shams which further enslave the workers. No doubt it would mean that not a few of the political members would join hands with the Liberals, but that would be a distinct gain to the workers of Australia. Friend Hickey struck the right key when he said the party of the future would be neither the one party or the other. It is disheartening to see workers voting for one candidate professing to stand for the workers' interests, and another standing as a Socialist getting a section of the workers' votes, and the other candidate standing in the interests of Liberalism, smiling all the while the Socialist skins the Labor man, and the latter burying the Socialist. There is no doubt in the near future a new movement must evolve. Why should it not be advanced Laborites, Trade Unionists, and Socialists?

—"ASPHALT."

[We heartily sympathise with "Asphalt's" longing for unity, and endorse his plea for but one political party and one big union upon the industrial field. We Socialists are aiming at that. We believe, however, that a vast amount of educational work must be done before Unionists and Laborites can be brought to see what is necessary. We are pleased to see "Asphalt" and other union organisers doing good work in the unions and would urge them to continue their work on present lines rather than attempt to start a new movement. Economic forces are solidifying working class organisations and developing class-consciousness, and this should encourage us to keep the propaganda work going.—Ed.]

Exploitation and the State

Stealthy and Veiled Methods.

Workers rushing blindly into industrial despotism.

By Ajax.

I am the voice of Labour,
I am the word of Law
I am the only Sabre
That can sever the tooth and claw.

A hen that has laid an egg makes far less fuss than the forces of charlatanism and quackery. What with ref[illegible], salvation schemes, suffrage, state rights, federal wrongs, disease scares, financial failures, racial and class war, the piffle of politics, the woeful wail of the wild wowser, the importance of unimportant people trying to shine amid the chaos and muddle, the average person is dazed and, in vulgar English, "He dun no where he are."

Beneath all this bedlam and uproar, and of far greater importance than the rising tide of radicalism and the trivialities which for the moment hold the stage, there is at the basis of the social strata hidden and unseen, silent and secret and more deadly on account of its stealthy progress and veiled methods, a scheme of exploitation and plunder of the Australian proletariat. Indeed, it seems as if the average worker with one eye on the Premier and the other on Christ is unconsciously rushing blindly into an industrial despotism.

This exploitation in factory, mine, workshop is best exemplified by the trust which with its elimination of competition, speeding up, improved machinery, specialization and utilization of child and female labour (monkey labour if possible) is gradually reducing the wage slave to a mere unit whose health, social status, individuality, and even life, really hardly count. Both the trust and the industrial state (which is only a trustification of trusts or plutocratic interests) measure the workman in the light of a commodity. The vital and only question is "How much profit can be got out of the hands?" Hands, mark you, not humans. This industrial state is dictator and co-partner with the political state which functions, through parliament, the law and church. The political state is fast losing its power and importance, though it still acts as mediator between economic thieves (trading under false political labels) quarrelling over the spoils (surplus value) wrung from labour. This nonentity also does good service to the owners of industry by blinding the people with bogeys and endeavouring by bills and laws to oppress the poor in the interests of plutocracy and not to represent the people as some think. Industrial Arbitration, Child Conscription, etc., are efforts to conserve and protect the interests of property owners.

In these days of pence card unionism, and crude workers' association, it cannot be too strongly insisted that the power to govern rests solely with the property owner.

There seems to be a superstition in Australia that if people only vote this way, petition that politician, or crawl to a court, all will be well.

The industrial state is gradually extending its operations over the commercial field. Indeed, the state has frequently proved a worse employer than the capitalist. The fetish of state enterprise, as it inaugurates the discipline of the shop, can almost afford to drop older mental disciplines such as law, church, parliament, etc.

Alterations in parliament do not alarm it. It controls property, consequently it dominates all capitalistic institutions. Radical movements arise, possibly they cause a flutter in certain quarters, but exploitation increases. People who see in innovation and the growth of thought progress, lose sight of the fact that exploitation is the social sore. In fact, the owners with watered stock, credit, mortgagees, secret rings, small shareholders, and business juggling can sit tight and smile, while cabinets dissolve, gospel shops go bung, and catch cries such as "Smash the trust" rend the air.

They can even stand the growth of infidelity. The vision of Christ, the saints in glory, is losing its hold on the imagination of the rabble, but we have another god ready. The state and its satellites (politicians) appeal powerfully to the idolators, nowadays, and the joke is the mugs never take a tumble. Meanwhile, prices rise, dividends go up, the captains of industry wax fat, while the poor become poorer, and exploitation, growing more callous and intense, increases. The root of exploitation lies in property, or rather, the subjective ideas of property. This is the greatest and perhaps the last of the idols. (There again the brainless voter is bluffed.) Property implies power, privilege and pelf. The middle class sometimes advocate reforms, radicalism can grow, workers may vote till they are black in the face, but don't attack or destroy any idea or thing concerning property.

Years ago Proudhon in a brilliant work on property, traced nearly all the evils of society to private property, and so far not one of the sycophants of capitalism have answered him. Supposing we accept the conservative view of ownership. According to orthodoxy, possession is nine points of the law, therefore transport men, factory hands, and others manipulating the tools of production are in possession, therefore they have a right to do what they like with their property. It can also be shown that economically and morally they have a right to own it. There the class law steps in and arbitrarily maintains that the capitalists are legally and rightly absolute owners of all they appropriate, and workers in their ignorance venerate "the majesty of the law."

This cumbrous and for the most part useless legal system with its technicalities, absurdities, horse-haired humbuggery, and exorbitant fees is a parasitic vampire on the backs of labour. Legality has always been used by rulers to oppress the slaves.

As machinery improves, and easier and quicker means of transport are evolved, production is intensified—that is, exploitation increases; thus forcing the proletariet to live an artificial life, living in slums, wearing shoddy clothes, eating adulterated food, and becoming less and less a man, and more a slave to the machine. Unemployment, poverty, degeneracy, prostitution, and crime are the inevitable results of such a haphazard scheme of production for profit. Before this remorseless and crushing exploitation, the misguided efforts of philanthropy, church social schemes, and reformism, are helpless. They do at best tinker with the evil, neither can trade unionism cope with the enemy. Although it has done some good in the past, to-day its medieval methods and obsolete organization cannot overpower the trust, much less check the growing power of the industrial state.

Realising the futility of reform movements and the uselessness of relying on capitalistic institutions, the clearest and most honest thinkers (capitalism breeds mental prostitutes even quicker than it does physical prostitutes) have advocated revolutionary thought and action as the only way to successfully grapple with exploitation. The putrid plutish press sneers at these men, and dubs them "Red Raggers," "I-won't-work-push," "blood thirsty anarchists": all bad, ungodly men, who would tear up society by the roots, overthrow law and order (chaotic profit-grinding), and institute mob rule! Plutocracy looks upon honest social students as heretics to the body politic. These advanced thinkers, owing to ignorance and prejudice, have to face the same position as the scientists did when they fought orthodox theologians.

Exploitation is not decreased by the introduction or decay of a religion, neither can it be annulled by judges or politicians. It is also futile and stupid to ask the sweated hands to wait till evolution does the trick. They want freedom and life here and now. It is here that Industrial Unionism and Syndicalism shine. They struggle on the job, attacking exploitation at its source, endeavouring to wrest from the capitalist his power, pointing out to the slaves that they must be their own saviours. These revolutionary movements also try to awaken the "hands" to a sense of responsibility, and "The Will to Power," so essential for the emancipation of the workers. Whatever may be its defects, there can be no question that the new unionism is better and much more likely to lead the workers out of the wood than older organizations.

The industrial and political state is a tool of the robber class. The state is wasteful and parasitical, produces no goods, its function is to oppress. When capitalism falls, the class state (so-called) will crumble. The state shorn of sophistry is only a fictitious myth, a materialistic omnipotence, a wowseristic nonentity, posing as a paternal Providence whose business is to keep the people in that state in which it has pleased plutocracy in its wickedness and greed to ordain.

The car of capitalism rumbles on, killing, crushing, perverting everything that is human and good as it dashes along the road of exploitation, but its course is nearly run. Dark clouds of discontent are gathering overhead, and in the distance can be heard the noise of thunder, which portends the ominous growl of labor. The heartrending shrieks of the maimed and dying commingled with the curses of those unfortunates crushed beneath this chariot, does not evoke one iota of compunction in the hearts or heads of its opulent occupants. Neither does the weather trouble them greatly, howbeit a shower of excretation begins to fall. The danger is behind.

From the forest of ignorance and despair is heard a howl growing louder and louder. With fear and trembling the travellers throw reformist bones to keep back the wolves. This momentarily checks them, but again they come. Law is sacrificed, still the pack gains on the coach: now their howl is deafening, and their eyes speak of death. Christ is abandoned, alas the blood of Jesus will not satiate the beasts. The guard shoots a few, but nearer, fiercer seem the hounds. Mother Trust clutches at her child, such a little darling bogey boy is the state. He, too, must be sacrificed. It is the traveller's only hope. Nothing else can save plutocracy from the oncoming wolves of Socialism, Syndicalism, and Anarchy.

Reform or Revolution.

The Movement in Britain. Industrial Unionism and class-consciousness growing rapidly.

By Dora B. Montefiore.

A rather remarkable article from the pen of Mr. Chiozza Money appeared in "The Morning Leader" of September 10th: remarkable, in that it entirely confirms the contention of us of the Australian Socialist Party that it is useless for a revolutionary party to trouble about reforms; our main object should be to strengthen and inflame with militancy all Trade and Industrial organisations, in order to force the hands of Tory, Liberal and Labour Parliamentarians. Chiozza Money is a well-known member of the Liberal party, and was for some time a member of Parliament. He is writing in the article in question about railway accidents in general, and about the "human factor" in these accidents in particular. He quotes rather fully from a letter he received in 1911 from a railwayman in the North of England, explaining in detail how complicated is the work of a signalman, and how harrassing is a life in which the working hours are so long, and the pay so small. Chiozza Money admits that the signalman who wrote the letter worked eight hours a day, and received twenty-two shillings and tenpence a week; and he makes the suggestion that "although we have it not in our power to make a signalman's or engine-driver's work anything but arduous, and of a terrible responsibility, we have it more clearly in our power to pay them well and to see to it that their great anxieties are not prolonged for more than a small proportion of each twenty-four hours. No signalman ought to work for more than 6 hours a day; to expect more is to expect too much." Now this article has been designedly written by a prominent Liberal because the National Union of Railwaymen is becoming daily a stronger and more solidly knit organisation; because they have recently gained some success through their 1911 strike, and would have gained more had it not been for the treachery of political Labour "Leaders," who, instead of leading forward, have led back. Because the Railwaymen are in close touch with the miners and transport workers, and because Unionism everywhere is becoming militant and class-conscious. The Liberals and their allies, the political Labour group, scent trouble ahead. There are at the present moment strike meetings for some trade or other at every street corner; there is class war preached from the housetops. Tom Mann, Tillett, Larkin, O'Connell (who is at this moment hungerstriking in Mountjoy Jail, Dublin) are (metaphorically) preparing dynamite fuses in various parts of the United Kingdom. Organised labour is shaking off its apathetic acquiescence in the present scheme of things, is stretching its limbs, and raising itself, conscious of life and of purpose to its height as a full-grown and strong man. The Railway men will no longer consent to be known as Railway servants. They are now, since the beginning of this year, the National Union of Railwaymen: and immediately the watchful Liberals, understand that it is their game to conciliate these Railwaymen, who have shown such pluck, endurance and class-conscious wisdom.

I do not know what the hours or the pay of Australian Government signalmen may be, but I would wager that, given the higher cost of living out there, their "red wage" does not work out much above that of the English signalman employed by a private company. I doubt also if we should find any Liberal or even Labour Member of the New South Wales Parliament asking seriously that the signalmen's hours on the Government Railways should be reduced to six.

The New South Wales signalmen no doubt thinks it all-sufficient to have a party labelled "Labour" in power, and to know that Australia is written about in capitalist

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papers as "The Paradise of the Working Man." So he neglects to perfect his industrial organisation, and puts his trust in doled out reforms. Let him try before the Baby Army grows bigger, what a well-organised strike for shorter hours and better pay will do for him, and he will soon find the politicians tumbling over one another, asking what they can do for him. The Herald Leaguers on this side, who are running their militant little "Daily Heralds," with the brilliant Australian cartoonist, Willl Dyson, putting ginger into the fight every day on the front page, have no time for Chiozza Moneys, John Burns, Ramsay Macdonalds, and such like misleaders of the workers. They join hands with the revolutionaries all round the world who are out to end wage slavery.

Why trouble about reforms when the capitalists are so very anxious to reform everything? Let us rebels continue to educate and organise for REVOLUTION.

DORA B. MONTEFIORE.

THE DEADLY MICROBE.

There's a pesky little microbe that is very much about,
When it gets into your cuticle you hesitate and doubt;
Your thoughts begin to wander, and you waver in your course,
And you're fearful every step you take may land you in remorse.
You can feel it in your system, and it whispers "never mind."
Let the comrades do the fighting on behalf of human kind,
Take it easy, do not worry, things are sure to come out right,
Cultivate the boss's friendship and your future will be bright.

And you listen to the tempter as it holds you in its thrall
And you preach the microbe's doctrine to your Comrades one and all,
To your workmates in the workshop, to the travellers in the train,
You commend it and defend it in a never-ending strain.
And you're happy to discover that your views are well received
By the masses who for ages past the same thing had believed;
Who for ages past had recognised that action is in vain,
And that vim and agitation are but matters for disdain.

By degrees the little microbe multiplies within your blood,
Till you come to think that knowledge for the masses isn't good;
That the paper and the pamphlets, which you used to circulate,
Are no longer necessary to arouse and educate;
Then you cease to go to meetings, which before you never missed,
And your name no longer figures in the Party's fighting list
And at last the little microbe puts the notion in your head,
That you still are necessary though you're practically dead.

W. R. W.

MUG'S PHILOSOPHY.

I can't understand these Socialists. They're such a cantankerous crowd and never seem satisfied with established institutions.

Things are all right if they'd let 'em alone. Everybody has a chance under the present system.

There's our doctor he made a heap o' money during the smallpox scare, and the chemist at the corner sold out of calf limp.

Certainly, not many died of smallpox, so the undertaker didn't do as well as he otherwise might have done, neither did the grave digger.

What a row Socialists kick up about militarism, but what would the soldier do without war? You must have wars. Peace is no good for soldiers; it would ruin their career.

Then there is private property, which Socialists want to abolish. What would the criminals do if there was no private property to steal? And what would the police, judges, and jailers do if there were no criminals?

The Socialists sneer at "business," but what would life be without business? There would be no incentive if the profit system was abolished. If a merchant or a shopkeeper hadn't got to struggle to get his neighbor's trade and make him bankrupt, what would he do? What would we do with the vast quantities of shoddy clothing and adulterated food that are manufactured if someone didn't go into business to sell 'em? No, we must have business.

What would the lawyer do in a social state if nobody wanted to prosecute anybody else?

What would the farmer do with a big crop and no business men to buy it, and no foreign markets to sell it in?

What would the inventor do if there was nobody to buy his inventions, no capitalists to put the workers to work to use 'em?

What would the workers do if there were no capitalists to employ 'em, and no landlords for them to pay rent to?

These and other questions will have to be studied by the workers, or else they will all drift into Socialism and proceed to overthrow established institutions.

Dr. Wright, Anglican Archbishop of Sydney, says that the smallpox "visitation" may "be taken as a reminder that we only hold our wealth on fee simple from God above." The "divine right" of Kings is thus claimed on behalf of capitalists. God has afflicted with smallpox the poor in the slums, and exempted the Potts Pointers in their palaces, merely to show his love for the chosen rich.

A.S.P. News & Notes.

AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective.—The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production, Distribution and Exchange.
General Secretary: J. W. ROCHE,
Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.

National Executive Administrative Council.

The Ad. Council will meet on Oct. 25. All branches are urged to ensure the attendance of their delegates.

J. W. ROCHE,
General Secretary,
115 Goulburn Street, Sydney.

BRISBANE.

This week the police caught us napping Our witnesses have been appearing almost daily at the Court, but last Tuesday morning, when Comrade Thompson was brought before the Magistrate, not one of our men was there. Thompson asked for a remand, but Eglington would not grant one. The case ended abruptly, but our man managed to inform the mental prostitute who sits on the bench that he was "a cur," before taking the waters (and hominy) at Bogga road for a month.

Last Sunday we had a most enjoyable day up the river, about seventy comrades and sympathisers making the trip on the motor boat Beryll. On our arrival home Com. Gray, a Russian, became "possessed of the spirit," and accordingly did go to the corner of Edward and Queen streets. Here he spoke a few words. Immediately the Cossacks appeared, and in a few moments Com. Gray was being "searched" in the watchhouse. A G. Brown, who was wearing a Russian Cossack's hat, drew the crowd away to George street, and from the veranda of the "Patriot" office, Comrades Rose, Gilligan, Lambert, Mandeno, and myself spoke to a great crowd. Afterwards, Reith, of the I.W.W., A. G. Brown and Jackson, addressed a crowded meeting at our Stanley street Hall. On Monday, Gray appeared at court. He was remanded until Wednesday, in order to give him an opportunity to engage an interpreter, and to procure witnesses. Gray did excellently. The old fossil on the bench was visibly annoyed at the waste of time caused by the necessity of having to interpret every question, and we had to suffer the usual "tripe" from the bowel-less person on the perch. Gray had broken that capitalist fetish—the law, and must be punished as the conscience of the law's lackey dictated. Gray was a foreigner, and he must be taught respect for Australia's Constitution. Although a foreigner, he would still receive the full benefit of the country's laws, consequently he would be taken to the Home of Hominy for one month. No charge for extras. The case of H. M. Rudolph was proceeded with last Tuesday afternoon. Rudolph taking up a line of action entirely his own, escaped with a sentence of 24 hours.

Please acknowledge: Collections—Market Square, October 10, 13/0½; Market Square, October 11, 16/4; Sunday, October 12, 14/2; in Hall, Sunday 12th, 13/2½. W.D.C. per R. S. Ross, £1. Total £15 0s. 3d.

Monday, by Telegraph: "Rudolph in second stunt made a good fight, harassed magistrate gives a month's imprisonment."

GORDON BROWN.

SYDNEY.

A business meeting was held on 16th instant. The following officers were elected: H. Christopherson, secretary; Wagner, treasurer; Jones and Miss Kerr, auditors. It was resolved to change business meetings from Thursday to Tuesday nights.

It was decided that nominations of candidates to contest the Belmore electorate at the State elections be called for, nominations to be in the hands of the secertary before November 4th.

A very successful meeting was held in the Domain on Sunday afternoon. Propaganda meetings were also held on Saturday and Sunday evenings. The speakers were Comrades Jones, Roche, Slade, Riley, and a valuable acquisition for the fighting force of the Branch, Comrade Harley, who has just arrived from overseas.

A debate was held during the week with the Brookvale Debating Society. Our speakers were Jones, Roche, and Slade. Our party secured the victory on the voting by 3 to 1, and on expert award by 33 points.

Don't forget! The next business meeting will be held in Queen's Hall, on Tuesday, November 4th.

The party is now considering proposals of taking rooms, and those who wish to make the experiment a success should join at once.

The secretary may be seen at 115 Goulburn street, Tuesdays, 7.15-8 p.m., and Saturdays 1-3 p.m.

H. CHRISTOPHERSON,
Secretary.

THE "INTERNATIONAL" POSTBAG.

Com. E. Raps, who is well known to all old members of the Party, writes from San Francisco: "Am seuding you £1. 10s. for subs., and 4s. shillings for Press Fund. I see the Federal Labor Party is out of business, and hope the same will happen to the N.S.W. Labor Goverment; the Australian workers must get rid of their enemies, the hard Labor Party. Give my best regards to all comrades."

A LETTER FROM H. SCOTT BENNETT.

"Campsie,"
Flagstaff Hill,
Wellington.

The Editor, "International Socialist,"
Sydney.

Dear Comrade Editor,—Permit me to thank through the columns of your journal the comrades and branches of the A.S.P. for their kind expressions of sympathy extended to me in my recent sad bereavement. With all my heart I thank one and all.

Fraternally and sincerely yours,
H. SCOTT BENNETT.

LEICHHARDT-ANNANDALE.

We had a very successful meeting on Sat. night, when Comrade Kilburn opened his campaign in connection with the state elections and the Leichhardt seat. He was assisted by Comrades Page and Young, and at the conclusion of the addresses, which were attentively listened to, Kilburn answered a number of questions to the satisfaction of the audience. All literature and papers sold out.

Comrades in this electorate are notified that Comrade Kilburn is contesting the Leichhardt seat on behalf of this branch of the A.S.P. All who can help in organising meetings, or with donations to the campaign fund, are invited to communicate with the Secretary,—G. Young, 29 Burfitt-st. Leichhardt.

MACKAY.

Alf Rees writes from Mackay, Queensland, on the 12th October:—

The meeting last night turned out very successful, the "International Socialist" sold out quickly. Prospects for revolutionary work here are very encouraging.

WOWSER AND PROVIDENCE.

Whilst we deplore the awful mining disaster at the Universal Colliery at Cardiff, Wales, we have to confess to a feeling of disgust at the way the matter is used as an advertisement of cheap piety and bogus sentiment. It seems impossible for the modern wowser to express decent human sentiments without an admixture of sickening snuffle, which carries face evidence of its insincerity and folly. Every mining or shipping disaster is the signal for an outburst of this sort of thing, and calamities which are really due to the greed of profit-hunting ghouls are said be the "act of God," or "the will of divine Providence." Prime Minister Cook, a confirmed wowser, is one of our chief sinners on such occasions. He could not let the Welsh disaster pass without a characteristic effort, and in his place in the House of Representatives, he mixed plenty of cheap piety with what otherwise would have been a proper expression of human sympathy with those who had lost their breadwinners. Amongst other things, Mr. Cook said, "he was sure he expressed the feeling of the House when he said he hoped a kind Providence would soften the blow and help make up, as far as possible, for their terrible loss." How can a kind Providence soften the blow? If a kind Providence could soften such blows, it, or he, or whatever it is, could have prevented the blow from falling. The working class, in spite of such twaddle, can gain nothing from Providence, and must rely on themselves to ward off blows or minimise their effects. The workers are the victims of innumerable preventable disasters, such as that of Mount Lyell, which was declared to be the "act of God" by the wowser fraternity, and they must cease looking to Providence either to soften or prevent them.

The arrival of the Fleet, and the celebrations and decorations, have been highly suggestive. On the boats themselves, the poor tars, who have been lured into the service by foxy persons who waylay the unwary during youth, have had a busy time scrubbing, furbishing, and holystoning everything for the occasion. When not grafting aboard, they have been marched and paraded before jewelled and millinered johnnies who delight in such galooting until footsore and weary they were ready, like Job, to curse their natal day. The tars did a heap of work while their "betters" did the banquetting and carousing.

The Native Affairs Department of South Africa's Government draws attention to the increase of consumption among the natives, chiefly due, it is said, to the infection spread by those who return from the mines. There is also great difficulty in combating the "fearful ravages of syphilis." The report says that South Africa suffers from "a superabundance of denominations." The natives are evidently in for the usual dose of capitalist civilization and its consequences.

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International Socialist Club, Picnic.

A Harbour Excursion per S.S. Gosford and Picnic at Killarney will be held by the I. S. Club, on Oct. 26. The Steamer will leave Erskine-St. Wharf at 10 a.m. Fare, Adults 2s., Youths between 14 and 16 1s., Children Free. Good Music.

Members and friends invited.

O. Blanc, Sec.

LITERATURE DEPARTMENT.

Woman and the Social Problem (May W. Simons)	1d
The Growth of Socialism (Debs)	1d
From Revolution to Revolution (Herron)	1d
Revolutionary Unionism (Debs)	1d
Wage, Labor and Capital (Marx)	1d
The Man Under the Machine (Simons)	1d
The Mission of the Working Class (Vail)	1d
Prison Labor, (Debs)	1d
Parable of the Water Tank (Bellamy)	1d
Why I Am a Socialist (Herron)	1d
What Life Means to Me (London)	1d
Science and Socialism (La Monte)	1d
Unity and Victory (Debs)	1d
Where We Stand (Spargo)	1d
Why a Workingman Should Be a Socialist (Wilshire)	1d
Socialist Party and Working Class (Debs)	1d
You and Your Job (Sandburg)	1d
Liberty (Eugene V. Debs)	1d
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The Issue (Eugene V. Debs)	1d
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Industrial Union Methods (Trautmann)	1d
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Revolution (Jack London)	1d
Useful Work v. Useless Toil (Morris)	1d
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Marx on Cheapness (translated by La Monte)	1d
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Debs and Russell	1d

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We will forward this Magazine to any address for 4s. per year if at the same time of ordering a yearly subscription of 4s. for this paper is forwarded.

Barrier Branch, Australasian Socialist Party.

Sulphide Street, Broken Hill.

Lectures held at the Party rooms every Sunday evening. General meeting every alternate Sunday at 10 a. m. Speakers' Class every Sunday alternatively at 10.30 a.m and 3 p.m. Outdoor propaganda meetings every Friday and Saturday at 8 p.m., and every Sunday at 7 p.m., at the corner of Sulphide and Argent streets. Visitors to Broken Hill will be welcomed at any time. The INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST and other literature obtainable from the Literature Secretary.

Perth Branch, Australasian Socialist Party,

Business Meetings held at Ellis's Coffee Palace Wellington-St., first Thursday in every month at 8 p.m. Propaganda Meetings held every Friday evening at the Railway Station at 8 p.m., and Sunday afternoon at Esplanade at 3 p.m.

C. PARKINSON, Sec. Pro. Tem.

GOOD SALESMEN WANTED.—Good literature salesmen are wanted by several branches of the A.S.P. Apply to local Secretaries.

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